

# Oxford Democrat

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Executed with neatness and despatch.

## MY BIRTH DAY.

BY D. C. COLESWORTHY.

Another link in being's chain—  
O God! how fast they make!  
Why should it give me mortal pain,  
That ruthless time should take  
From cheek and lip their wond'ry bloom,  
And bring the t'ls of life?  
The golden hours of bliss consume  
And leave me care and strife?

Youth! happy season!—when the day  
Rose brightly to the view,  
And, laughing in the lap of May,  
Bright blessings o'er me threw,  
How glorious was the world around,  
Treming with love and truth,  
While Nature's whisper had a sound  
To charm the heart of youth.

Bright visions fade. The joys that lit  
Blossom leaf and flower,  
That did o'er every pathway fit  
Through each bright, golden hour—  
That made the earth a paradise,  
From every evil free,  
Seem to have flown beyond the skies,  
To their own purity.

I look behind and all is bright,  
As when a happy boy;  
Fields tinged with morning's golden light,  
Where Innocence and Joy  
Slept side by side. On sunny plume  
The sweet-toned birds flew by,  
The glittering moments to consume  
That glowed so splendidly.

I look before—a weary path—  
A green spot here and there,  
Which Desolation did not seath,  
Laying her pathway bare,  
No flowers—no sunlight do I see,  
But all is dark and cold,  
As where the hand of Misery  
Throws wide her sable fold.

But let them pass—the years may fly  
On swiftest wings afar,  
For safely in the glorious sky  
My richest treasures are.  
He who has given me life and breath,  
It's but ask his care,  
Well if I live, or baw in death,  
Make me his glory share.

July 11, 1843.

## YNGSILVANE.

### BARZILLAI BUNKER AND THE THIEF.

There was one Barzillai Bunker, a member of the Society of Friends, residing near New Concord, in the back settlements of New Jersey. He was of wonderfully staid demeanor, and of such inflexible features that you might have doubted if he could smile: assuredly, a laugh was beyond the power of his muscles; yet Barzillai had a spic of humor in his composition, and, in a quiet way, enjoyed a joke as much as any man.

Barzillai was a farmer, and had a small location a short distance from the settlement of New Concord. It was in January or as the Friends call it the First Month, in the year 1795; and near Barzillai's abode lived one Jonas Familyman, a lazy, good-for-nothing fellow, who had taken a small tract of land, which he managed much as the sluggard managed his garden in the days of good king Solomon. The cattle of Jonas, as may be imagined, were not over well supplied with winter-fodder; and, as he was too improvident to have where-withal to batter, and money was out of the question, after the wolves had devoured his three sheep, there seemed no other way to him of keeping life to the bodies of his three cows, than by making free with the rich hay-stacks of his flourishing neighbor Barzillai Bunker. Barzillai, who would have missed a straw had it been taken, soon saw that other than his own people cut the rick, night after night.

But Barzillai, if he were quicker sighted than most men, was also less communicative—and not one word did he say of his suspicions:

All this time, however, he was thinking to himself what to do, and accordingly having made up his mind, on Sixth-day, or as is commonly called, Friday night, he took a dark lantern in his hand and seated himself under one of his ricks. Here he had not been long stationed before he perceived his neighbor Jonas quietly steal up, seat himself in a partly cut rick, and ply the cutting knife with tenfold the agility he commonly used on either ordinary or extraordinary occasions.

Barzillai was glad to see that his neighbor had the proper use of his arms, and could make them move when it suited his purpose.

In a short time Jonas had released a handsome truss from the stack, and heaving it upon his shoulders, quietly and securely as he thought, marched off with his plunder, little thinking, poor man, that Barzillai was tracking his heels all the time. A merry thought meanwhile was in Barzillai's head, and he advanced upon him until they came to a lonesome piece of unclaimed swamp which Jonas had to pass. Barzillai was concealed from sight by the burden which poor Jonas carried, and just as they were at the entrance of the frozen swamp, he took the candle from the lantern and set fire to the hay on either side, and then, extinguishing his light, slipped aside to see what would come of it.

On Jonas went a few paces, unconscious of the growing conflagration at his back, till it suddenly burst forth in a blaze, and seemed to envelope him in fire. Down in a moment went the blazing mass, and the poor thief stood revealed by the clear flame through the darkness. In an agony of sudden horror his hands were extended wildly forward; his hair lifted his fragment of a hat from his head, and then, after a cry, between a scream and a groan, he darted forward like a maniac, not daring to look behind him till he was totally lost in the blackness of the night.

After witnessing this spectacle, Barzillai went quietly home and to his bed. The place was so lonesome and inhabitants so few, that there was no probability of the circumstance having been witnessed, and he said not a word to any of his household of what he had done or of what he had discovered.

The next morning poor Jonas, pale, and with his lean melancholy figure looking yet more woe-begone, came to the house of Barzillai.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, when he found himself alone in his comfortable parlour, "I have been a wicked thief—good Mr. Bunker, forgive me!" and saying that, he fell upon his knees before him.

"What is thou hast done, friend,—what is thou wouldst have of me!" asked Barzillai with great serenity.

"Oh, worthy, good Mr. Bunker," cried Jonas, still on his knees, "that I must make confession, and from you I must obtain pardon, before I can implore forgiveness of Heaven! I have been a sinner all my days, Mr. Bunker, but the Providence of Mercy has redeemed me, and from last night I shall be an altered man!"

All sense of joke was gone from the mind of honest Barzillai, and he too, like the poor penitent, was humbled by the sense of the Almighty's influence which had thus made him an instrument to reclaim his poor erring brother. Barzillai leaned against the rude mantlepiece of his parlor, and wept; and taking poor Jonas by the hand, seated him, beside him, freely forgave him for what he had done, and began such a conversation with him as strengthened him in all his good resolutions.

Jonas and Barzillai wept together: it was like the repentant prodigal coming back to his father's house; and Barzillai lived to witness the rich and abundant fruits of the poor man's penitence, in the happy change which took place, not only in his outward circumstances, but his whole conduct. Of course he kept secret his own share in the event of the night; he had neither wife nor child to communicate it to, and he learned to love the repentant Jonas too well to hint a word to his discredit. The whole circumstance would never transpired had he not accidentally related it to an old friend.

Barzillai has long been dead, but the descendants of Jonas Familyman are a numerous & flourishing colony, in and about New Concord.—*Mary Illicit,*

### A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION, OR THE NATIVE PEPPER AND SALT PANTALOONS.

The following is a bona fide fact, taken without emendation from the life of a mother in Israel. It will show that there was an anti-British spirit in the woman as well as the men of '76. I hope all the girls in Franklin will read it through; I am afraid some of them, especially in the capital of the country, will need a dictionary to find out the meaning of the terms, wheel, loom, &c.

The first is the name of an old fashioned piano with one string, the other is a big house organ with but few stops. But to the story.

Late in the afternoon of one of the last days in May, '79, when I was a few months short of fifteen years old, notice came to Townsend, Mass., where my father used to live, that fifteen soldiers were wanted.

The training band was instantly called out and my brother, that was next older than I, was one that was selected. He did not return till late at night, when all were in bed. When I rose in the morning I found my mother in tears, who informed me that my brother John was to march next day after-to-morrow morning at sunrise. My father was at Boston in the Massachusetts Assembly. Mother said that, though John was supplied with summer clothes, he must be absent seven or eight months, and would suffer for want of winter garments. There were at this time no stores and no articles to be had except such as each family could make itself. The sight of mother's tears always brought all the hidden strength of body and mind into action. I immediately asked what garments was needed.

She replied "pantaloons."

"Oh, if that is all," said I, "we will spin and weave him a pair before he goes."

"Put," said mother, "the wool is on the sheep's back, and the sheep are in the pasture."

I immediately turned to a younger brother and bade him take a salt dish and call them to the yard.

Mother replied, "poor child, there are no sheep shears within three miles and a half," said I.

"But I can't spin and weave it in so short a time."

"I am certain we can, mother."

"How can you weave it? there is a long web of linen in the loom."

"No matter, I can find an empty loom."

By this time the sound of the sheep made me quicken my steps towards the yard. I requested my sister to bring me the wheel and card, while I went for the wool. I went into the yard with my brother and secured a white sheep, from which

I sheared with my loom shears half enough for a web; we then let her go with the rest of her fleece. I sent the wool in by my sister, Luther ran for a black sheep, and held her while I cut off wool for my filling and half the warp, and then we allowed her to go with the remaining coarse part of the fleece.

The rest of the narrative the writer would abridge by saying that the wool thus obtained duly carded and spun, washed, sized and dried a loom was found a few doors off, the web got in and wove, and cloth prepared, cut and made two or three hours before the brother's departure—that is to say, in forty hours from the commencement without help from any modern invention.

The good old lady closed by saying, "I felt no weariness, I wept not, I was serving my country, I was relieving my poor mother, I was preparing a garment for my darling brother. The garment being finished, I retired and wept till my overcharged and bursting heart was relieved."

This brother was perhaps, one of Gen. Stark's soldiers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not execute his threat of marching through the heart of America.—*Greenfield Mercury.*

### MECHANICS.

If any class of citizens can claim equality with the yeomanry of this country, the cultivators of the soil, it is the hard-fisted and industrious mechanics. Long have they been looked upon as inferiors and vassals—of whom? of the virtuous, good, and the great? No, but the self-willed, the haughty, the irresponsible, the idlers, the lovers of pleasure more than the lovers of God with which the land is infested. Among a certain class, the name of a mechanic is often viewed with reproach: and it is considered disreputable and condescending to walk the streets or to be found in converse with a plain and honest shop-laborer. Are they a mere drag in community, and not fit associates for the very cream of the society? It has been said in days long gone by that

"An honest man's the noblest work of God," and this noble sentiment becomes true & unashamed in these days of flimsy refinement and high life, when drones and idlers live upon the earnings of those who would not dare to violate the solemn hehest that man should gain his living by the sweat of his brow. From the odium that is wont to be cast, we are constrained to ask, who are these homespun, sturdy mechanics, that are not equal to nature's noblemen? They are the inventors and makers of all the world's useables. They are the individuals that make our furniture, our fixtures, and our garments; to them we are indebted for every convenience, and almost every luxury of life, and if farmers can with propriety be styled the backbone of society, mechanics should at least, claim to be the pillars and supports of the fabric.

To appreciate this venerable profession, it must be considered that mechanics is a science which has claimed the attention of the intelligent of all stations and nations. The term is from a word in Greek, which signifies a machine, a contrivance, and is the science which treats of force or motion. Forces acting on bodies may either produce rest or motion. In the former case they are treated under statistics, and in the latter under dynamics. The first machine, of which we have knowledge, was the universe whose maker and builder, is the author of all things. In this grand machinery wisdom and might are displayed, beyond the comprehension of man. Worlds upon worlds have been put forth, all subject to the same gravitating power, that hold each in its place; and this should it not be astonishing when we reflect that it was this arch-mechanist that stretches out the north over the empty place; and hung the earth upon nothing, that it is He who measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out the heavens with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance. This is not the only evidence of an illustrious mechanic.—Jesus Christ himself was a carpenter, and the apostle Paul a tent maker. But time would fail to speak of the honorable mechanics of the world. The name of Franklin, if not the example, is deeply graven upon the hearts of the American people, and the name of Judge Buel will never be effaced from the memory of the patriotic and the good, as the man who set his own type, and worked his own press, while he was accumulating the rich stores of knowledge, with which the farming community have been so richly blessed.

Thousands of examples are faithfully recorded in the world's history of men who have distinguished themselves for their knowledge and usefulness, that have guided the plainer, driven the shoemaker's awl, and indeed followed every working pursuit, by which man has been able to procure an honorable living. We hope to see the time come when mechanics will be esteemed, by the most intelligent, as ranking high among useful and respected citizens of the land. Let the young be educated and trained for some mechanical avocation, instead of the most useless and empty professions, and their station will soon be come enviable and respectable.

### PAY THE MECHANIC.

The rich man who employs a mechanic, does not always know how much inconvenience, loss of time and expense he exposes him to, by neglecting to pay on an undisputed bill, on presentation.—Without going to deep into the subject, let us propose a very simple example, of constant occurrence. A mechanic undertakes a job, for which his honest charge is fifty dollars. It is done to the satisfaction of the employer. He expects his pay on the presentation of a bill.

Why should he not receive it? He has no bank credit; he pays cash for stock, and he pays cash for labor. He has been employed for a week on that job, with two or three journeymen, besides furnishing the raw material, paying shop rent and other expensive contingencies. Why should he be asked to wait six months or a year for his money?

He must pay his hands on Saturday, provide for his family during the week, pay for his stock, and lay up something against rent day. Is it reasonable—is it just, that his ready employer should ask him to wait for his pay until his convenient time, when cash is not scarce—when 3 per centum a month is not to be had on the loan of money that belongs to him, which ought to be appropriated to the payment of the honest debts, instead of sleeping and fattening at interest on post notes—or contributing to the artificial wants of his family—or gratifying a reckless spirit of speculation in visionary stocks?

Is it righteous, is it just, that a man of supposed wealth should do this, and leave the honest and hard-working mechanic to the mercies of small creditors, the importunities of journeys, and the rapacity of usurious extorters? Certainly not.

### THE CHANGES OF FASHION,

Changes of Fashion are oppressive to the poor. Dr. Franklin once remarked that "it is the eyes of other people that ruin us. If all were blind but me, I should neither want fine houses, fine furniture, nor fine clothes."

The desire to appear well in the eyes of others, is rarely measured by the depth of the purse.—The waiting girl will not unfrequently spend two months' wages for a new bonnet, only because her old one is out of fashion. This is oppression. Is it expected that her nature is so much superior to that in higher life, that she can be content to single herself out from the world by being old fashioned?

The Superintendent of the House of Refuge in Boston has said, that the love of fashionable dress was the most efficient cause of the degradation and misery of the young females of that city. On this fact Miss Sedgwick very justly remarks, "If this be so, should not the reformation begin among the educated and reflecting? How can a lady whose presses are teeming with French fashions, enjoin simplicity and economy on her domestics?"

New fashions are oppressive to the families in the common walks of life. In a large family it is felt to an alarming and ruinous degree. Often would the penniless widow and orphans have been left with a comfortable maintenance, had not the changes of Fashion swept all before them.

The influence of fashion is not only made to subserve the vanity of the gay—but so enslaving is it in its operations, that even a visit from the king of terrors cannot be received, without consulting the annals of Fashion to find in what dress we should receive him. The tears of the widow are for a while dried away, although no words of consolation can assuage her grief, when she consults with her dress-maker on the fashion for the morning garments: and often, when the amount left by the frugal care of her beloved husband for the support of his widow and children has been scanty, has a large proportion of that pittance, in obedience to the mandates of Fashion, been devoted to the purchase of unnecessary clothes, which under a better regulation of the public sentiment might have been dispensed with, and her children supplied with bread.

To abstain from the sable garment on the death of a relative, is thought by many to show a want of respect for the departed. This, however, is only the effect of an arbitrary fashion.—There is nothing in black really mournful more than any other color. The beau in his black suit has not so mournful an appearance as the Quaker in his drab. Some writer has remarked that in China the mourning is white; in Turkey, blue or violet; in Egypt, yellow; in Ethiopia, brown; "Each people pretend to have their reasons for the particular color of their mourning; white is supposed to denote purity; yellow, death; blue is the end of human hopes—for the leaves when they fall, and the flowers when they fade; turn yellow; brown denotes the earth, with the dead return; blue expresses the happiness which it is hoped the deceased ones enjoy; and purple or violet, sorrow on one side, and hope on the other, as being a mixture of black and blue."

In a dress devoid of vanity, the dead can be much respected in one color as another.

That servility to foreign fashion and useless expenditure in dress, were repugnant to the principles of those were the framers of our government, we have direct testimony in the formal expression of every member of the first Revolutionary Congress.

On the 20th of October, 1774, Congress unanimously agreed to certain articles of association, which were signed by every member of that illustrious body, in those articles they pledge themselves, that "On the death of a relation or friend, none of us, or any of our families will go into any further mourning dress than black craps or riband on the arm, or hat, for gentleman, and a black riband or neck-lace for ladies—and will discontinue the giving of gloves or scarfs at funerals."

This was the spirit of those who declared the independence of our country—they not only desired that the heavy chain of foreign despotism should be thrown off—but also that the fascinating golden links which bound us inseparably to the trappings of foreign courts, and like the serpents of Egypt create an insatiable longing to return—should at once be broken—that the principle of true independence, alike of foreign laws and fashions, might be extended in a land of professed freedom.

This attempt of the members of the Revolutionary Congress to overturn the despotism of fashion was not a mere formality—their agreement was carried into practice, and was also followed by many of their successors.

### EDUCATION.

This instruction of the common mind should be the common concern. Let the whole people be educated and brought up to the standard of good citizens and intelligent and moral members of society. Let the government care for those who have no one else to care for them. The poor, the weak, the despised, and the neglected, have the greatest need of the protection of the law, and the succoring hand of the Commonwealth. Let the children of such be deemed the children of the Republic, and furnished with suitable means of instruction, that their powers, mental and physical, may be developed, and they be converted into ornaments and blessings to the community.

Let the district schools be open to all, & made so respectable, and so useful, that all may desire to enter them. The district school, properly governed and instructed, is a nursery of democratic sentiment. It strikingly illustrates the fundamental principles of our government. There, before the

## THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We make the following extracts from an article published in a late number of the "Narragansett Chief." The editor is of opinion that the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, "is the only one which the democratic party is likely to make which would fail of success with the people." He says:—

In 1840 there was no division among the democratic presses of the country, no division of opinion in either State or National Convention, in respect to the nomination or support of Mr. Van Buren, yet then under the most favorable circumstances, there being an entire union of the leaders and of the presses of the party upon him alone, he signalized failed to unite the democratic masses, the rank and file of the party, the people of the country; and came out of the contest with only 7 States in his favor, and in a minority of nearly 200,000 of the popular votes polled. So much is matter of history. Now where has there been any new popular demonstration in favor of Mr. Van Buren, as a candidate for the Presidency, since his signal defeat of 1840, which gives any assurance of his better success now, even if he could command the same unanimity of democratic leaders & presses, the same unanimity in State and National Democratic Convention which he did in 1840? But now, under an altered, and so far as his candidacy is concerned, vastly less favorable state of things, when the democracy of all the Southern States, in the ascendancy too, in these States, is united upon and presents her great statesman, Mr. Calhoun, as a candidate—when the democracy of the whole West, presents Gov. Cass and Col. Johnson, and the great central State of Pennsylvania, her son, Mr. Buchanan, while the democratic party in the other states are either divided in opinion upon the question, or, as in Maryland and New Jersey, decidedly opposed to the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, what shadow of probability is there, of a favorable result, could the nomination of Mr. Van Buren by the aid of political machinery, be sprung upon the democratic party, to the exclusion of other champions of democracy, who having originally equal claims at least, upon the party and the country have never yet been permitted to serve the people in the first office in their gift?

Mr. Van Buren has been the candidate of the democratic party for two Presidential terms, once successful, and once unsuccessful. He has already had as many chances, and been run as many times for the Presidency as either Gen. Washington, or Thomas Jefferson; and the friends of all the other democratic candidates feel that he as a Presidential candidate, has been the recipient of the democratic favour as long, and has occupied as much of the time of the present generation of men, as he has any right to claim—that he is unreasonably pressed upon the support of the party, that if he must be the democratic candidate in 1844, because he was defeated in 1840, his claims on the democratic party, would be much stronger to be their candidate in 1848, and if then defeated, would be still greatly increased, and indeed, irresistible in 1852, and so on to the exclusion of all the others distinguished democratic statesmen of the present generation, from the attainment of, and service of the people, in the first office under the Constitution. Is not the fact, that such sentiments as these now fill the minds of the friends of all the other democratic candidates, who constitute, it is believed, a large majority of the democratic party, worthy of the most grave consideration?

It is said, however, that "it is due to Mr. Van Buren, to be again nominated to the Presidency." Now if anything is due Mr. Van Buren, it must be due him either from the people of the country or from the democratic party. Let us see what offices that gentleman has filled and what amount of money he has received from the people of the United States for his public services:—

Rec'd for 7 years service as U. S. Senator—\$10,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Secretary of State—\$24,000

Rec'd for 6 months service Minister to England—\$18,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Vice President—\$24,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as President—\$100,000

Ancounting to—\$176,000

This very large sum of one hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars, Mr. Van Buren has already received from the public Treasury, besides sundry benefits of no inconsiderable amount, said to have been derived by him from large National Harbour appropriations at certain points upon the Lakes where Mr. Van Buren happened to own large tract of Real Estate. If it can be satisfactorily shown, however, that Mr. Van Buren has not been amply paid by the country for his public services, let him make out his account for extra compensation, and if his vouchers should prove satisfactory, the next Congress will without doubt, most promptly respond to the demands of justice, though it should require \$100,000 more to satisfy his own estimate of his public services.

How does the account current stand between him and the democratic party? Mr. Van Buren has, at certain periods of his life, acted with and supported the men and measures of the democratic party, and at other periods he has opposed them.

At the most trying period of the existence of the democratic party in this country—during the last war with Great Britain—Mr. Van Buren opposed the regular Presidential nomination of the Democratic Party, the election of James Madison, and united himself with the Federal Party in the support of De Witt Clinton, the *Peace Party* candidate. In 1823 and '24 he likewise strenuously opposed the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. Since John Quincy Adams refused to appoint him Minister to England in 1828 he has it is true, whether induced by interest or principle it is not now necessary to inquire, of the Democratic Party, with commendable consistency. For this consistency of action with and support of the party, Mr. Van Buren has received from the democracy of the State of New York and the Union, the officers of U. S. Secretary of State, Minister to England, Vice President of the United States, from which he has received the princely fortune of \$170,000.

## MR. CALHOUN.

We consider it proper and just to place all important information relating to this personage before the public, at this time, for their consideration. The impression has gone forth that Mr. Calhoun is a stiff, arbitrary, self-willed, and unyielding demagogue; that he is entirely a southern man in feeling, thought and action; that every thing should be made to bow to southern slavery; the reverse appears to be the character of the man. The simplicity almost amounting to severity, in which the household affairs and every day life of the S. Carolinian Senator is conducted—the absence of style and luxury in his living—his rural pursuits and unaffected manners, will be great and powerful recommendations to many who may be members of the National Convention, in his favor.

We hold such men in high estimation who live in monuments of sobriety, and plain, unassuming republicanism. The example of one such man to the world is worth a host of many we could mention, who hurry from the halls of Congress to their extravagant and princely mansions, and whom nothing will satisfy but the European style of living.—*Essex Banner.*

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 22, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied around, on every side, the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that will long be not in under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: *FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DUTIES; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RE-TRIBUTION; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION.* Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON,

OF BELFAST.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.  
FOURTH DISTRICT—CHARLES ANDREWS.

FOR SENATORS.

Oxford District.

JOHN W. DANA.

LEE STRICKLAND.

WILLIAM FRYE.

York District.

SOLON BROOKS.

HARRISON LOWELL.

ISAAC DEERING.

Cumberland District.

CHARLES HUNT.

JOSEPH BROWN.

CHARLES MILLETT.

NOODY F. WALKER.

Lincoln District.

HENRY TALLMAN.

JOHN ANDERSON.

EZRA B. FRENCH.

EBENEZER OTIS.

Somerset District.

CULLEN SAWTELLE.

HARRIS GARCELON.

Hancock and Washington.

Western District—RICHARD WARREN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Oxford JOSEPH TOBIN.

York JOHN BAILEY.

Cumberland, LEMUEL RICH, 3d.

Lincoln, JEREMIAH ELLSWORTH.

Hancock, GEORGE S. COX.

Somerset, ASA CHAPMAN.

CALEB LEAVITT.

AMBROSE FINSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

Oxford, LEVI STOWELL.

OXFORD AND LINCOLN CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT CONVENTION.

We have not received the official proceedings of this Convention. We understand, however, by some persons who were at Lewiston on the 16th, that the Delegates from the different towns in the 4th Congressional District, met in Convention at that place, and that the Convention was organized by the choice of Cornelius Holland, Chairman, and Timothy Ludden, Secretary. There were 80 Delegates present. The Delegates from the Plantations were rejected. Each of these Delegates represented, on an average, about 35 or 40 Democratic voters. Yet they were rejected, while some towns in Lincoln not having over 15 or 20 voters were entitled to seats. This, it was said, was obedient to the call of the Convention; but the question ought to have been whether it was agreeable reason and common sense.

These preliminaries settled, the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Congress, which resulted, as near as we can learn, as follows:—

McCrate, 32. Sowell, 11. Frye, 6. Andrews, 10. Cole, 8. Parris, 6. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3. After this balloting, the Convention entered into an arrangement that Oxford should be entitled to a Representative four out of the ten years, as follows:—Oxford two years, Lincoln four years, Oxford two, and Lincoln the last two, constituting ten years. A Resolution to this effect was passed by a majority—the yeas and nays called and recorded. This being done, the selection of the first Representative fell upon Oxford, and the Convention proceeded to ballot accordingly—the *Lincoln Delegates voting with those from Oxford.* The Oxford candidates, at the next balloting, received as follows:—

Parris, 18. Andrews, 16. Cole, 13. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3.

We cannot give the result of other ballottings, for we have not received them, but we understand that from 30 to 35 Delegates voted for a candidate from Lincoln in violation of the arrangement; and that it was done in nine or ten successive ballottings. During these ballottings there was, as we are informed, at one time six more votes thrown than there were voters, and at another time two more. Amidst motions to adjourn sine die, at the eleventh balloting a new arrangement was proposed and entered into, viz:—

That Oxford should have the same number of years as before, but the first two and last two, and Lincoln the intermediate six. The first arrangement forbade Oxford assisting to nominate the Representative from Lincoln, as did the last; yet, they were to assist in selecting the nominee on the present occasion from Oxford. On the 12th balloting, CHARLES ANDREWS, received 35 votes, and was declared selected. At about 10 o'clock P. M. they proceeded to select a Delegate to the National Convention. Gov. Kavanaugh, a Calhoun man, was elected.

## VOTES.

No arrangement was made by the County Convention; and none has yet been made by the County Committee to furnish this County with printed votes, perhaps it would be best, as usual, for the Town Committees to order the number of Democratic votes each

Town and plantation may require. We are ready to print them as they may be ordered. Orders should be accompanied with the cash. Price 50cts. per hundred. Orders should be sent in immediately. The time of voting is at hand, and every town should be well supplied.

MILITARY.—The new Lt. Infantry Company of Buckfield was organized last Saturday. Virgil D. Parris, of this town, was unanimously chosen Captain. A. H. Allen, Lieut. Owen Spalding, Ensign.

## For the Democrat.

### LET THE THUNDERS ROAR!

MR. EDITOR, The recent attack of Mr. Gardner upon the Post Master General, has induced the writer to make a few remarks, and begs that they may be inserted, and that the public mind may be aroused from its lethargy. Since my recollection it was a remark that if an individual

done a wrong act, such as theft, setting fire to buildings, he was "possessed of the devil," and sent to prison during life—or executed upon the gallows.

But a great change has taken place, a more benevolent law has been made; and now if a man murders, or makes the attempt—O, "let him alone he is insane!" Is this the great improvement of the age? I know enough about man to consider him a sly, hidden creature, and resembles the fox. It seems that Mr. Gardner, whose father now holds an office, desired one, and because Mr. Wickliffe would not lend his influence to procure him one, he was determined to have vengeance on him; and consequently made the trial, but did not succeed in the attempt. Was this act unpremeditated? I leave it to him who knows all hearts to judge. He had a trial as generally is the case, and was acquitted because the jury and a few others thought him *insane*, and had been for a short time. How long I would ask about as long as it was from the time Mr. W.'s denial till the act. Who cannot to all appearance *look insane?* act *insane* and even after the offence plead *insanity*?

Now, if such things are suffered to go on much longer, we shall have many insane people and crime will increase ten fold. And I do hope that editors will awake to their duty. Let them wake up the public mind, and let the thunder roar, and let villains, whether high or low, be brought to justice, and know that our laws resemble those of the Creator. "A God who judgeth in the earth." I want to see a more equal distribution of equity, and that line of punishment which will deter men from crime, and be beneficial to the punished.

About every man who has wealthy friends or talent themselves with wealth, and who does an act of injustice, and violates the law of the land, is pronounced *insane* and set at liberty. Why? because he has money enough to pay his board at the Asylum. While a poor man is sent to prison, because he cannot pay a small debt. Why this is almost enough to make an honest man insane! I have a case in mind, but forbear to mention, for fear I may hurt the mind of the rich.

Are not these facts which are in every day life?

I leave the public to reflect.

Yours &c. A SANE MAN,

Paris, August 1843.

Here follows the account to which the sane man alludes.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL WICKLIFFE.—On Tuesday week, as this gentleman was on his passage from Portsmouth to Baltimore, onboard the steamer Georgia and just as he was about to proceed, with his daughter and wife, to the dinner table, a young man, about 23 years of age, who gave his name, and was recognized by Mr. Wickliffe, J. McLean Gardner, of Washington city, touched Mr. Wickliffe on the shoulder, which caused him to turn, and while in the act of so doing, Gardner plunged a dirk knife into his left breast—he attempted repetition, but was prevented by some gentle, man standing by, when he was disarmed, secured, and guarded, and taken into Baltimore. The extent of the injury done Mr. Wickliffe could not be ascertained, as there was no physician on board. The wound bled profusely, and Mr. Wickliffe complained of intense pain in his side. It is supposed that the dirk must have struck the breast bone, glanced, otherwise it could have produced instant death. No cause was known for this dastardly assault, except that Mr. Wickliffe would not consent to use his influence in securing him an office.—Gardner is a son of Colo-

nel Gardner, of Washington city, first Auditor to

the Post Office Department.

The Baltimore Patriot says, Gardner, was told, addressed to Mr. Wickliffe soon after the act, in which he expressed deep regret for having violated, in such a manner the laws of his country. His conversation is rational and intelligent, but his eye looks wild, and his gaze distracted. He inquires earnestly about Mr. Wickliffe, and expresses great anxiety to have the matter settled without further proceedings.

In relation to the supposed *insanity* of Gardner, the Philadelphia National Gazette remarks: The supposition by the spectators that the assassin was insane, will have no effect, we hope, in swaying the course of justice. We have not the slightest doubt that every fellow who makes up his mind to commit murder now-a-days, does so, with the determination of acting the insane, man, and with the expectation of going "unhurt of justice," on that plan. We are not prepared to say that Gardner was not insane. Every man who commits a great crime must be more or less insane, for in his right mind, he never would brave the awful and almost certain consequences of his iniquity, but this kind of insanity is too dangerous to the peace and safety of society to be allowed to walk about.

All such persons should be closely watched, where they may be, to prevent them from harming themselves nor others.

The Postmaster General is considered out of danger from his wounds, and returned to Washington, from Baltimore, on Friday morning, accompanied by his lady, and Messrs. Graham and Gordon, the Postmasters of New York and Boston. He sustained the fatigue of the journey remarkably well. All he now needs, to enable him to resume the duties of his official station, is

release of Gardner.—Gardner has been examined at Baltimore, and on Friday, after hearing the testimony of Gov. Wickliffe, of Mrs. Gardner, mother of Dr. Gardner, his brother, and David Hoffman, Esq. the jury returned a verdict that he was lunatic, or insane, on the 1st of August, and is so still. The Court accordingly directed him to be discharged from prison, and placed in the State hospital, there to be confined until he shall recover his reason.—Christian Freeman.

## ELECTION RETURNS.

TENNESSEE.—The votes in 29 counties for Governor, stand for Jones (W.) 10,895; Polk (Dem.) 5,230. In 1841 they stood Jones 10,454; Polk 5,841.

SENATE, as far as heard from, 5 whigs, 3 democrats.

House, do 17 whigs, 14 democrats.

Members of Congress elected.—1st district, a dem; 2d district, Wm. T. Senter, whig; 4th district, a dem; 5th district, do 6th district, Aaron V. Brown, dem; re-elected; 7th district, David W. Dick

MUNCHAUSENISM.—Our grave contemporary, the New York Journal of Commerce, tells the point of begging him—if it's all the same to fit up! his fiddle with the usual variety of strings and play like a Christain."

A friend who has been rusticating at Red Bank, and is fond of the curious in nature, relates the following:

He noticed a chanticleer watching affectionately an apparently motherless flock of chickens. He enquired into the mystery, and was told that the hen had been killed in the presence of the cock, when instantly the cock assumed the responsibility of providing for the brood, commanding the cluck of the hen as well as he could, left off crowing, and has ever since watched over the family with the most affectionate care.

One of the villagers keeps a cow which runs at large. He also has a dog, which without any training has taken a fancy to be cow-boy; goes off with the cow in the morning, keeps her company all day, and returns with her at night.

But rather the most difficult story for faith to receive, is about geese. One of the inhabitants last year went out on a stormy night to drive his geese into the barn for shelter. He found them in the orchard, and housed them as he intended. In the morning, to his great astonishment, his flock was composed of wild geese, which having become exhausted by flying in the storm, had lighted down, and so were taken in the manner described. They still remain, having become thoroughly domesticated. What perhaps is most wonderful of all is, that the tame geese went wild, or at any rate went off, and the owner has not heard from them since. If any one doubts any part of the statements of our friend, we dare say he may be convinced by a visit to Red Bank, which will be withal, a very pleasant trip.

#### SCHOOLMASTERS.

The following is given as a specimen of an examination of a candidate for the office of District teacher somewhere out west.

The questioners, who are intelligence about on a par with the questioned, proceed first to test his knowledge of general history:—“In what year, Mr. Flidkins, did Napoleon Bonaparte flourish?”

“How's that?” asks Mr. F. in reply. “Won't you just repeat that question?”

“Certainly, sir—in what age did Bonaparte, the warrior, reign?”

“Umph!” rejoins the proposed schoolmaster with an insinuating smile, “You've got me there, gentlemen!”

“Never mind, Doctor,” said one of the committee to his fellow member, “about particulars. Let me ask him the same question in a little different form. You hear the first question, Master Flidkins: now was it before or after Christ?”

“Can I have the question ag'in?” asked Mr. F. “I am afraid I didn't take it exactly as it was put.”

The querist repeated the question.

The ex-dentist and lecturer scratched his head, looked imploringly first at one examiner and then the other, and made answer:—“Well, re-all, gentlemen, you've got me ag'in! I couldn't say, re-all!”

THE WAY TO CATCH A ROOGER.—The St. Louis New Era relates the following:—“G. S. Chouteau, flour merchant in front of the market, has occasionally lost inconsiderable sums of money, and set a trap to catch the pilferer. He placed a pistol in the drawer containing the money usually received, and so contrived it that the opening of the drawer would discharge the pistol. Yesterday an explosion took place, and Mr. Bray, being left alone by some other person in the employ of Mr. Chouteau, was met by him immediately after the discharge, descending the steps, his face perforated with powder, and his manner much confused. He was shortly afterwards arrested, taken before Justice Whitmore, and held to bail in the sum of \$2000. The accused was book-keeper for Mr. Chouteau.”

Good Advice.—The Charleston Mercury, in the course of some remarks on the hard times and the cure for them; gives the following sensible advice, which will apply as well to one place as to another.

Never confound economy, which is a virtue, with stinginess, which is a vice, and often the very opposite of economy. Make your money before you spend it, and don't buy any thing because it is cheap; nor imagine for a moment that extravagance and gentility have any necessary, or sensible connection. We have too many young men among us who seem to think idleness a badge of high life, and the best mark of finished manners to loaf in soda shops and billiard rooms, spending their inheritance on frivolities, or more, running up debts they are never going to pay, for aught depends on them. If these would remember that labor in this country is honor, and idleness disgrace, and only spend on their brains one half they waste on their backs, the times would be as easy again as they are, and society be stocked with valuable men to fill its high places, and lucrative employments; whereas, as but too many we see bartering their reputations for perishable dross, and incurring their substance away by keeping up a blaze of gentility to the world, which a little puff of scorn will soon extinguish, leaving nothing of them but an unsavory snuff. If we might advise them, it would be in these lines of Ben Johnson, which we should like to see stuck up at every popular lounge and fashionable corner of the whole town:

“I'll have you sober, and contain yourself, Not that you shall be bigger than your boat;—

But moderate your expenses, now at first, As you may keep the same proportion still;

Not stand so much on your gentility,

Which is an airy and mere borrowed thing,

From dead men's dust and bones, and none of yours, Except you make or hold it.”

More FUN for the GLOBE. Here it is from the Charleston Mercury:—

“The Washington Globe is still fiddling like mad on the ‘Henshaw and Nelson’ string.

Since the death of Paganini, nothing equal to this

perseverance of the Globe in the ‘one string’ labor has been witnessed. The responses of the audience, however, are decidedly more like cat-calls than applause—and we imagine they are on the

point of begging him—if it's all the same to fit up! his fiddle with the usual variety of strings and play like a Christain.”

#### From Kendall's Expositor.

#### ABOLITION—IRISH REPEAL.

Mr. O'CONNELL, in a speech recently made at a special meeting of the Irish Repeal Association, in Dublin, denounced the slave-holders of this country as “miscreants” and all those among us, who are not for immediate abolition, as no better. He declared he did not want the sympathy or money of such men, and that when the Irish got their liberty, they would aid in giving freedom to the negroes.

As might be expected, this violent outbreak of the “Liberator” has produced the dissolution of the Repeal Associations in Charleston, New Orleans and Natchez, with extensive secessions from them elsewhere, and the Irish “Reen” from America will hereafter be very small. Just as the sympathy of our people was becoming effective, this infatuated man chills and destroys it by declaring himself an ally of the thieves and cut-throats on this side of the water, who look upon crime as a proper instrument of reform.

It is known that run-away slaves in Canada, are enlisted into the British army, and that there is a regiment or more of them constantly upon our borders. The annexed article, which we find in an Ohio paper, shows what use has been made of them recently in that Province; and Mr. O'CONNELL may live to see the day when these objects of his sympathy will be employed to cut the throats of Irish Repealers in Ireland itself:

“CANADIAN SOLDIERS—REPEAL IN CANADA.—A gentleman of this city, just from Canada, states that the runaway slaves from the United States are formed into a regiment of red-coats in that Province, and that this regiment was used two weeks ago to suppress the meeting in Montreal, attempted to be got up for the purpose of advancing the Repeal of the Union between England and Ireland. Nine black sentinels were stationed on the bridge of St. Catharines, and they had orders not to allow even respectable people to pass to the place of meeting, who had any appearance of belonging to the liberal party.”

“How's that?” asks Mr. F. in reply. “Won't you just repeat that question?”

“Certainly, sir—in what age did Bonaparte, the warrior, reign?”

“Umph!” rejoins the proposed schoolmaster with an insinuating smile, “You've got me there, gentlemen!”

“Never mind, Doctor,” said one of the committee to his fellow member, “about particulars. Let me ask him the same question in a little different form. You hear the first question, Master Flidkins: now was it before or after Christ?”

“Can I have the question ag'in?” asked Mr. F. “I am afraid I didn't take it exactly as it was put.”

The querist repeated the question.

The ex-dentist and lecturer scratched his head, looked imploringly first at one examiner and then the other, and made answer:—“Well, re-all, gentlemen, you've got me ag'in! I couldn't say, re-all!”

#### AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—A friend, writing to us from one of the southwestern counties of this State, mentions an incident which must have been exceedingly affecting.

A lady had travelled from a distant State, to visit her sister, residing in the county to which we refer; and when within two miles of the termination of her journey, she met a funeral train. The husband of her sister was the chief mourner, and the hearse was bearing toward the grave the remains of that sister whom she was seeking.

There was neither time nor place for explanation, but the afflicted visitor turned and joined the procession; and before the earth closed upon the object of her affection, she took leave of her at the open coffin beside the waiting grave.—*Philadelphian U. S. Gaz.*

#### THE PRESS AND THE PRESIDENCY

Nearly all the papers in this State have devoted a portion of their columns to the advocacy of their particular candidates for the Presidency. We would suggest to our brethren, whether they had better abstain from any further efforts of this kind. The delegates to the Baltimore Convention, are now all chosen. Nothing is to be gained on either side, by a long continuance of the canvass. Much may be lost, by exciting animosities and confirming prejudices.

An united effort ought now to be made, as it seems to us, to bring about such a state of feeling in the party, as will ensure a prompt and cordial cooperation in the support of either of the candidates who may happen to be selected.

The successful establishment of our principles imperiously demands it. “Union & harmony; concession; everything for the cause and nothing for men;” This motto cannot be too often repeated, and may all be actuated by its spirit.—*Age.*

#### WRITING ON NEWSPAPERS.—The following letter received from the Post Office Department at Washington, by the Post Master at Pittsburgh, we publish for the benefit of the public generally:

#### POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Appointment Office, Aug. 2d, 1843.

Sir: Your letter of the 28th is received.—It has been decided, that the name of the person sending it, or any thing conveying intelligence, written on the wrapper of a paper, *outside*, subjects the package to letter postage—but not the sender to a penalty.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't.

JOHN A. BRYAN.

2d Asst. P. M. G.

N. C. REED, Esq. P. M.

Pittsburgh, Maine.

#### ELECTIONS.

The general election took place in Tennessee, and North Carolina, last Thursday; & on last Monday, in Alabama, Mississippi, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois. In all of them except Kentucky, there is but little cause to doubt that democracy will be triumphant; that small, very small doubt, would have been entirely removed if Mr. Clay had made an electioneering tour in each of these States.

We are extremely glad to see that he intends visiting North Carolina, next spring, and consequently expect an increased democratic majority of several thousand.—*American (Ga) Democrat.*

#### GOULD'S BETHEL ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the 13th day of Sept. 1843, under the care and instruction of Mr. Moses B. BARTER, late Principal of Pleasant Street Seminary, Brunswick, and Mr. ABERNETHY GROVER, a recent graduate of Bowdoin College.

Special attention will be given to the class preparing themselves for Teachers of Common Schools, with occasional Lectures on that subject and others of a scientific nature. Good board may be had in the Village at from \$1.00 to \$1.25. Tuition \$3.00 per quarter.

N. B. The Teachers have made arrangements to supply those students wishing with books at cost.

W. M. FRYE, Secretary.

Bethel, August, 1843.

16

ILLINOIS ELECTION. The election in this State took place on the 7th inst., which was for seven Congressmen. Only one district, the 7th, has been heard from, JOHN WENTWORTH, editor of the Chicago Democrat, was the democratic candidate. Sufficient returns have been received to show, that this gentleman has been elected by a majority of from 1,000 to 2,000.

#### NORTH YARMOUTH ACADEMY.

We have received a catalogue of the officers and students of this institution, for the year ending August 23, 1843, from which it appears that the entire number is 156—viz. in the classical department 40—high english 92—primary 24.—The institution is represented to be in a flourishing condition, and the advantages of education presented, to be surpassed by no similar one in the State. The first term of the ensuing year commences two weeks after the last Wednesday in August inst.

#### WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

The commencement took place on Wednesday last. Eleven graduates received the degree of A. B. An oration, on the late Dr. Chaplin, first President of the College, was pronounced by his successor, Rev. Mr. Patterson of Providence.

An address to the Students was also delivered by Mr. Magoun of Richmond, Va.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, President Fay resigned his office, and Rev. Mr. Sheldon of Waterville was elected.

#### PENOBSCOT DISTRICT CONVENTION.

—At the Democratic District Convention, for Penobscot, held on Wednesday last, Hon. HANIBAL HAMLIN, of Hampden, was nominated as the candidate for Congress, and Albert G. Jewett, Esq. of Bangor, (Van Buren) was chosen delegate to the National Convention. Mr. Hamlin received 178 votes; and Mr. Jewett about the same number.

“HE MOUGHT AND HE MOUGHT NOT.”

Considerable amusement was produced in a Southern Court, by a witness in a case of assault named Harrington. As the counsel could get nothing out of him, the Judge undertook to question him.

Judge.—Were you present at the place on the day the fight took place?

Harrington—I don't know: I mought and I mought not.

Judge.—You do not know whether you were there or not? Recollect what happened to the best of your knowledge.

Harrington—I mought have been there some time in the day. I don't know to the best of my knowledge.

Judge.—Did not the defendant tell you to give evidence in his favor?

Harrington—I don't know: he mought and he mought not.

Judge.—Where were you born and raised?

Harrington—I don't know where I was born. I was raised in Virginia.

Judge.—Can you tell the truth?

Harrington—I mought, and I mought not.

The Judge, finding it impossible to elicit any information from such answers, let him retire.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. The Governor with the advice of the council, has appointed November 30th as a day of thanksgiving.

THE NEW SCHISM IN THE CHURCH, is said to be called *Pussy-ism* in the N. Y. Aurora hints, because it grows out of a peculiar understanding of the *Cat-echism*.

THREW HIMSELF OUT—of a second story window. A woman did in Philadelphia on Friday—of course she hurt herself. Rum stumped her to do the deed, and then left her in the gutter to take care of herself—a common practice with that ruffian. He is always getting people into scrapes, but gives them no assistance in getting out of them.

#### DIED.

In Paris, August 19th Mr. Samuel W. Doe Aged 31. In this afflicted dispensation of God's providence, not only the widow is left to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband, and the children an indulgent father, but the Neighborhood of an ever ready friend. But none have reason to mourn as those who have no hope.

For the Monday before he expired, on Saturday he found peace in believing. His greatest desire to live, appeared to be to live the religion of Christ, and to commend it to others, but manifested a great degree of reconciliation to the will of God. While strung in the icy arms of death, he said he had a good hope in the Savior. “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.”—*Conn.*

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 3d Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

14 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.

John NEEDHAM, Administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of Eli Miller, late of Gilford, in said county, deceased, having presented his 2d account of his administration of the estate of said Eli Miller.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 3d Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

14 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-three.

George GRIFFIN, Administrator of the Estate of Mary GRIFFIN, late of Waterford, aforesaid, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the 3d Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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**WRIGHT'S  
INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS**  
Of the North American College of Health,  
NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book  
of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable  
productions of every country are, if properly applied, amply  
sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS**  
are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own  
soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than  
medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they  
may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the prin-  
ciple that the human body is in truth subject to

**ONLY ONE DISEASE,**

viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure  
every form of this one disease, as natural principles, it is  
properly recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Diseases, Properties,* and  
other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These  
Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany,  
and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the  
United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family  
Medicine.

The Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation  
and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in  
their effects, and unrivaled in their results. They have long  
received the most favorable recommendation from the Medical  
Faculty, such as Dr. M. W. D. of New York; Dr. D. L. of  
Delaware, Dr. Hosack, and Dr. Ladd, of Dutchess County,  
and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men stand at the head of their profession.

**GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,**  
disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

**Beware of Counterfeits!**

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are can-  
celled against being deceived by medicine purporting to be  
Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOCROSS, who  
is travelling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice in  
the power of his worthless trash for the gullible.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the  
title expressed in full on the sides of the boxes thus:

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,**  
(INDIAN PURGATIVE).

Of the North American College of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate  
of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of  
the N. A. Coll. of Health. All travellers, therefore, who of-  
fer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of A-  
gency above described, will be known as wicked imposters.

Persons who have remembered that the counterfeiter in  
the shape of a swindler of the law, have omitted the name of Wright,  
and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine  
must have the words

**"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,"**  
on the sides to the boxes; and that all with the above omis-  
sions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small  
type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year  
1810, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-  
trict Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for  
using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also en-  
tered according to Act of Congress; and the same will be found  
at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine  
Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of A-  
gency, signed by

**WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President**

Of the North American College of Health.  
Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the  
purchaser, to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to  
this wholesale robbery, and drive, it is hoped, all depredators  
upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed  
agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

**AGENTS.**

**Oxford County.**

*Anderson, Lewis Crockett.  
Alderman, Jacob H. Karpow.  
Bethel, Ira C. Eliot M. Carter  
Browne, Daniel Tyler.  
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.  
Canton Mills, J. M. D. Deshon.  
Canton, Hollis & Austin.  
Dixfield, Chase & Eustis.  
Dixfield, E., H. Dakin.  
Fryeburg, H. C. Burrell.  
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion  
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion  
& Co.*

*Grenwood, Joseph Stevens.  
Hartford, Winslow Hill.  
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.  
Licermore, Strickland &  
Morrison, Morrison.  
Licermore, N. J. Coolins.*

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—

**N. E. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St.  
Boston, Mass.**

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race St. Phila-  
delphia, Pa.

N. B. Purchasers must be particular and ask for **Wright's**

Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember **THOMAS CROCKER** is the only authorized  
Agent for this Village.

**Astonishing News!**

**THE TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE GLASSED WITH THE CURE OF DISEASES.**—[R. BUTE, M. D., 1822.]

THE following is a gratifying intelligence that he has received from England in a letter from

**BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALM OF LIFE!**

The only compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY.

**CONSUMPTION,**

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

Such as Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Health, Asthma, Inflammation, Wheezing, Cough, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALM has been in extensive use in Great Britain, and throughout the Continent of Europe, where it has completely attended the Medical Faculty, by its unparalleled success in the cure of

THE MOST HOPELESS CASES

of Consumption ever brought under their notice. In England it has cured thousands of all classes—in case of the most dangerous Consumption, and among the English, are full of extravagant enlargements upon its merits, and upon its distinguished author. In the Hospitals of Paris all our remedies have been thrown aside by orders of the medical officers.

The great merit of Dr. Buchan's Balsam lies in—In all cases of Pulmonary complaints it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

A single bottle will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open to the fountain of health.

TRY IT—TRY IT to-day—to-morrow is never again, and in case of life and death should never be applied to.

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE CONSUMPTION.

The subscriber has been appointed by Dr. Buchan Sole Agent for the United States.

Price of the Balsam, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions.

Despatch of Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Re-  
markable Cures, &c.

**DAVID F. BRADLEY,**  
Sole Agent for the United States.

**COURT STREET,** 62  
OPPOSITE THE HEAD OF BRADDE STREET.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

**WM. E. GOODNOW,**  
Agent for the County of Oxford.

Merchants and others in want of any of the above, can be  
supplied as aforesaid.

Dec. 26, 1812.

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**DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.**

Filling, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Arti-  
ficial Mineral Prol. Teeth, done by

**T. H. BROWN,** Paris Hill.

Price—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00  
do. Tin Foul. 25 50

Cleaning set of Teeth. 50 1.00

Setting two Teeth. \$1.00 1.00 & 2.00

Work warranted.—March 25. 11.47

**COLLECTOR'S DEEDS,**

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

**\$10,000 REWARD**

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce  
a better Compound for Family use  
than the

**GENUINE DUTCH OR  
GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.**  
STYLED

**THE LION OF THE DAY.**

TO the inhabitants of the United States,  
and the Canadas.—The Pill, well called the Lion of  
the Day, is properly recommended to the attention and trial of  
all those subject to the attacks of *Diseases, Properties,* and  
other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These  
Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany,  
and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the  
United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family  
Medicine.

The Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation  
and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in  
their effects, and unrivaled in their results. They have long  
received the most favorable recommendation from the Medical  
Faculty, such as Dr. M. W. D. of New York; Dr. D. L. of  
Delaware, Dr. Hosack, and Dr. Ladd, of Dutchess County,  
and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men stand at the head of their profession.

When we wish to restore a sound or morass to fertility, do  
we not drain it of its superfluous water? In like manner,  
if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it  
of impurity.

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS** will be  
found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifi-  
cation principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt  
humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner,  
and while they do every thing.

**GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,**

disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

**Beware of Counterfeits!**

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are can-  
celled against being deceived by medicine purporting to be  
Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOCROSS, who  
is travelling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice in  
the power of his worthless trash for the gullible.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the  
title expressed in full on the sides of the boxes thus:

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,**  
(INDIAN PURGATIVE).

Of the North American College of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate  
of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the  
N. A. Coll. of Health. All travellers, therefore, who of-  
fer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of A-  
gency above described, will be known as wicked imposters.

Persons who have remembered that the counterfeiter in  
the shape of a swindler of the law, have omitted the name of Wright,  
and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine  
must have the words

**"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,"**  
on the sides to the boxes; and that all with the above omis-  
sions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small  
type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year  
1810, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-  
trict Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for  
using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also en-  
tered according to Act of Congress; and the same will be found  
at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine  
Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of A-  
gency, signed by

**WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President**

Of the North American College of Health.

Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the  
purchaser, to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to  
this wholesale robbery, and drive, it is hoped, all depredators  
upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed  
agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

**AGENTS.**

**Oxford County.**

*Anderson, Lewis Crockett.  
Alderman, Jacob H. Karpow.  
Bethel, Ira C. Eliot M. Carter  
Browne, Daniel Tyler.  
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.  
Canton Mills, J. M. D. Deshon.  
Canton, Hollis & Austin.  
Dixfield, Chase & Eustis.  
Dixfield, E., H. Dakin.  
Fryeburg, H. C. Burrell.  
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion  
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion  
& Co.*

*Grenwood, Joseph Stevens.  
Hartford, Winslow Hill.  
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.  
Licermore, Strickland &  
Morrison, Morrison.  
Licermore, N. J. Coolins.*

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—

**N. E. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St.  
Boston, Mass.**

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race St. Phila-  
delphia, Pa.

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